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Emmerson Iowa,

Oct. 21, 1898.

My dear Roy.

I will begin writing to you tonight and finish when I get your letter. Louie put Eula to sleep tonight and she feels like she had done something to be proud of. Mrs. Kinney and Grandma Abel were here today. Every one makes a big fuss over Eula and she has a smile for them all.

Florence Short was here yesterday. She is as big as blow as ever.

She was here about two hours and I think she mentioned every piece of furniture in her house and she says "my" table, chairs etc. instead of "ours". She said she just told that

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that he just wasn't going
to have the house full of old
bicycles to repair - scratching
up her furniture and
getting her carpets dirty -
He is working in the mill now
& 'folks say' he don't dare call
his son his own -

Miss Lnidley brought up my
hat today so mamma paid
her for it. She trimmed it
up real nice with some red
rooster feathers. Maud DeKorte is
going to fix my sleeves.

Maud Clemmer was
here Tuesday afternoon

Everyone seems glad to see
me - The kids have grown
up so I hardly know them.

Elaine is quite a big girl and
is as cute as can be.

Maggie Tolliver is to be
married next Tues. eve. at 7 o'clock
to a man named Merrifield

she has been going with him
about 2 months. He is a
widower 84 yrs old.

Mr. Barnes has built him a
fine implement house just
south of the hotel. There has
been one or two small houses
and some sidewalk built and
aside from that the town
is the same as ever. I
wish you could be here Roy I
just want to see you awful
bad. and so does Eula.
The old hitchin' posts are still
there and not a doin' nothin'.

Bill Birdsell is sick and
so is Ed Erwin & Bill has
Typhoid pneumonia.

How are you getting
along? Are you lonesome
to see your little girls? Do

you read at nights by your
taller candle?

Tell I am sleepy guess I'll
quit for tonight - I haven't
seen any Woodses yet
Hilber says he can't come
home till Christmas. so don't
suppose I'll get to see him
Till good night.

Sat. m. Tell I will
write a little more now - I have
just started the fire for
supper. Jessie Morris was
here this afternoon and Mrs.
Priest was too. Louie
took Eula over to Mac DeHart's
and she fed her about a half
a cup full of bread and milk
Every one says she is so
sweet. I thought I'd get
a letter from you today but
didn't.

Mr. Burnside is dead.
This town is full of Typhoid

fever. Mammie is going to boil our water that we drink so it will be pure.

There was a little girl out in the country burned to death Thursday morning.

She was getting breakfast - Her mother kept a can of kerosene on the stove pipe shelf with cotton to kindle fires with and the girl knocked the can off on the hot stove - She was burned so that the flesh just dropped from the bone - Doc Priest said it was the most case he ever saw. Her mother and father were both at the exposition at Omaha. Their name is Sandiland.

I havent got Eulae's pictures yet. I expect them Monday or Tues. Those stockings I

got for her I had to send back they were too small for her legs the feet were tall right & they present two pairs of a size larger in the feet but the tops are too small I'll have to split them at the top I guess. Mrs. Abel gave me a pair that was too small for Elaine and she has been wearing them. Mamma is knitting Eula a pair of mittens. We are going to church tomorrow if it is a nice day. It rained last Sunday and was cloudy and rainy and snowy all week until today. This is Sat. night Roy and it seems like you ought to "come down". The old sofa is in the same place it was the

night we were married -

Well I must close
and take my bath it is
ten minutes after nine
Eular is asleep - dear
little thing - I wish you
could see her - She makes
a big fuss when papa comes
home she is crazy to
go to him. Good night
again,

Well this is Sunday and
we have been to church. We
took Baby and she was real
good only she hollered &
made lots of noise with her
mouth - I seen so many
that I knew - Clara Norall
& Em De Haite & everyone.
Mr. Shaw preached a good
sermon. I have just

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got your letter Roy and was
glad to get it. I expected
it yesterday - Don't send
me all the money Roy
I need a little but don't
send me too much or I might
waste it - I know you are
blue and discouraged it has
been so rainy and bad -

Roy if you can get a job
yet in Weiss' shop if I were
you I'd take it & you can
take your meals at Mrs. Lucas'
till I come home. Our folks
want me to stay till Christmas
but they couldn't hire me to
stay that long if you did not
come. Bill DeHarte wants me
to skip out with him - He
said he'd leave Mar in a
minute if I would go with
him & leave Eula. But I
guess I won't unless you
run off with that pretty girl

you spoke of. We are going to have chicken & sweet potatoes for dinner. Say Roy I don't want to get shoes here - I looked over their stock and know I can do better at home. so if you get plenty of money you can send me a pair you know the kind I want & if you can't I'll get along some way. Mamma has given me a pair of Wilbers pants for you to look in - also a black felt hat so you will have old clothes enough I guess.

Dinner is ready now so I'll quit.

Well it is now 8 o'clock - Pa & Louise have

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gone to church. Eula is
awake mamma is holding
her. she has been sucking
a chicken bone. She
comes to the table every
meal and eats too - She
sits in the high-chair - I
guess well have to get her
one sure.

I have written to Ruth
to let them know I am
here so'pose they'll be
down - soon. It is lots
warmer today I hope you
will not have such bad
weather this week.

I had to quit and take
Eula and now it is
bed time - we have had
our lunch in the kitchen
just as we used to I
think of you all the time
I must quit now so
Good night.

Monday.

Well I will finish this up now and send it to the office - I feel pretty buming this morning. I didn't sleep over 2 hrs. all night - Eula was sick - poor little thing she just cried and cried. She took cold some way and had awful pains. It is the first time she ever was sick in the night. I put her to sleep this morning about 8.30 and it is nearly 12 now & she is still asleep - She has a cold in her head - I just felt so sorry for her last night - I think she took cold at church the

room wasn't very warm
and the door was open so
much. I thought when she
went to sleep I'd go and lie
down too and I had just
got covered up snug & warm
when here come 3 of Al Smith's
children to see me - so I

didn't sleep.

Tell Roy I have written
you quite a letter - I hear
Baby so must get
her - here she
is & has added her
autograph -
With love -

Carrie & Eula

(H.S. - P.S. 2.)

Eula

put box 227, on your letter
this forget I'm a wood